

Dec. 17, Monday

Dear Vickie and Jimmy,

I have a sore finger caused from a little cut and since I have a bandage on it I thought it would better to write than type.

The cassini party was delightful which was held at the Hyatt Regency which is a big new building on 8th and Bellevue way. It is huge and has garage — I mean Valet parking.

Jimmy when you threw out possessions from the attic last summer, I didn't think at the time to mention the sleeping bags so this Sunday (yesterday) Diane and Gavin came over and Gavin climbed up the ladder and tossed down the sleeping bags which I want to give away for the poor people. There are four of them. I had colas and Brownies for them, plus sandwiches and potato chips and I gave Diane five dollars for gas. She has to deliver Gavin also and he lives on the far side of Renton. He is a nice boy and Diane seems to be the one who like to cuddle up even when I am in the

other room and they are watching television  
and I am in and out. I like it that  
way, other than a braying boy making all  
of the advances. I don't know who I have  
interested her ways from.

Dad is getting new glasses this week and  
then he will take the drivers test, but as  
you know he has really passed all ready.  
It is windy and stormy today and a little  
snow is in the forecast.

Wish your birthday will be coming  
on the day before Elmers and I will be  
thinking of you. The trip to New York sounds  
great and it will be nice returning home  
via train sleeper. I hope you can catch  
up on your sleep the next day.

Mary had her counseling test Friday, which  
consisted of sitting in an office with her  
desk and Counseling ~~at~~ a disturbed  
client, who actually was one of the pros  
who was there to criticize her. I know  
I spelled that wrong. He had a few  
things to point out but said she did very  
well. I had better stop for now. I seem  
to be rambling on.

Love,

Mom  
CH